Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Caſ. Tis truely ſo.

Deſ. Lets meete him, and receiue him.

Caſ. Loe, where he comes.

Oth. O my faire Warriour.

Deſ. My deare *Othello.*

Oth. It giues me wonder great as my content,
To ſee you here before me: O my ſoules ioy,
If after euery tempeſt, come ſuch calmeneſſe,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death,
And let the labouring Barke clime hills of ſeas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from Heauen: If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be moſt happy, for I feare
My ſoule hath her content ſo abſolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknowne Fate,

Deſ. The Heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts ſhould increaſe,
Euen as our dayes doe growe.

Oth. Amen to that ſweete power,
I cannot ſpeake enough of this content,
It ſtops me heere, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greateſt diſcord be, *they kiſſe.*
That ere our hearts ſhall make.

Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But I'le ſet downe the pegs, that make this muſique,
As honeſt as I am.

Oth. Come, let vs to the Caſtle:
Newes friends, our warres are done, the *Turks* are drownd:
How doe our old acquaintance of the Iſle;
Honny, you ſhall be well deſir'd in *Cypres*;
I haue found great loue amongſt them: O my ſweete,
I prattle out of faſhion, and I dote,
In mine one comforts: I preethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and diſimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Maſter to the Cittadell;

He

He is a good one, and his worthineſſe,
Does challenge much reſpect: come *Deſdemona*,
Once more well met at *Cypres*. *Exit.*

Iag. Doe thou meete me preſently at the Habour: come hither,
If thou beeſt valiant, as they ſay, baſe men being in loue, haue then a Nobility in their natures, more then is natiue to them --- liſt me, the Leiutenant to night watches on the Court of Guard: firſt I will tell thee, this *Deſdemona* is directly in loue with him.

Rod. With him? why tis not poſſible.

Iag. Lay thy finger thus, and let thy ſoule be inſtructed: marke me, with what violence ſhe firſt lou'd the Moore, but for bragging, and telling her fantaſticall lies; and will ſhe loue him ſtill for prating? let not the diſcreet heart thinke ſo. Her eye muſt be fed, and what delight ſhall ſhe haue to look on the Diuell? When the blood is made dull with the act of ſport, there ſhould be againe to inflame it, and giue ſaciety a freſh appetite. Loue lines in fauour, ſympathy in yeares, manners and beauties; all which the Moore is defectiue in: now for want of theſe requir'd conueniences, her delicate tenderneſſe will finde it ſelfe abus'd, begionne to heaue the gorge, diſreliſh and abhorre the Moore, very nature will inſtruct her to it, and compell her to ſome ſecond choyce: now ſir, this granted, as it is a moſt pregnant and vnforced poſition, who ſtands ſo eminently in the degree of this fortune, as *Caſsio* does? a knaue very voluble, no farder conſcionable, then in putting on the meere forme of ciuill and handſeeming, for the better compaſſing of his ſalt and hidden affections: A ſubtle ſlippery knaue, a finder out of occaſions; that has an eye, can ſtampe and counterfeit the true aduantages neuer preſent themſelues. Beſides, the knaue is handſome, yong, and hath all thoſe requiſites in him that folly and greene mindes look after; a peſtilent compleate knaue, and the woman has found him already.

Rod. I cannot beleeue that in her, ſhee's full of moſt bleſt condition.

Iag. Bleſt figs end: the wine ſhee drinkes is made of grapes: if ſhe had beene bleſt, ſhe would neuer haue lou'd the Moore. Did'ſt thou not ſee her paddle with the palme of his hand?

Rod. Yes, but that was but courteſie.

Iag. Lechery, by this hand: an Index and prologue to the hiſtory,